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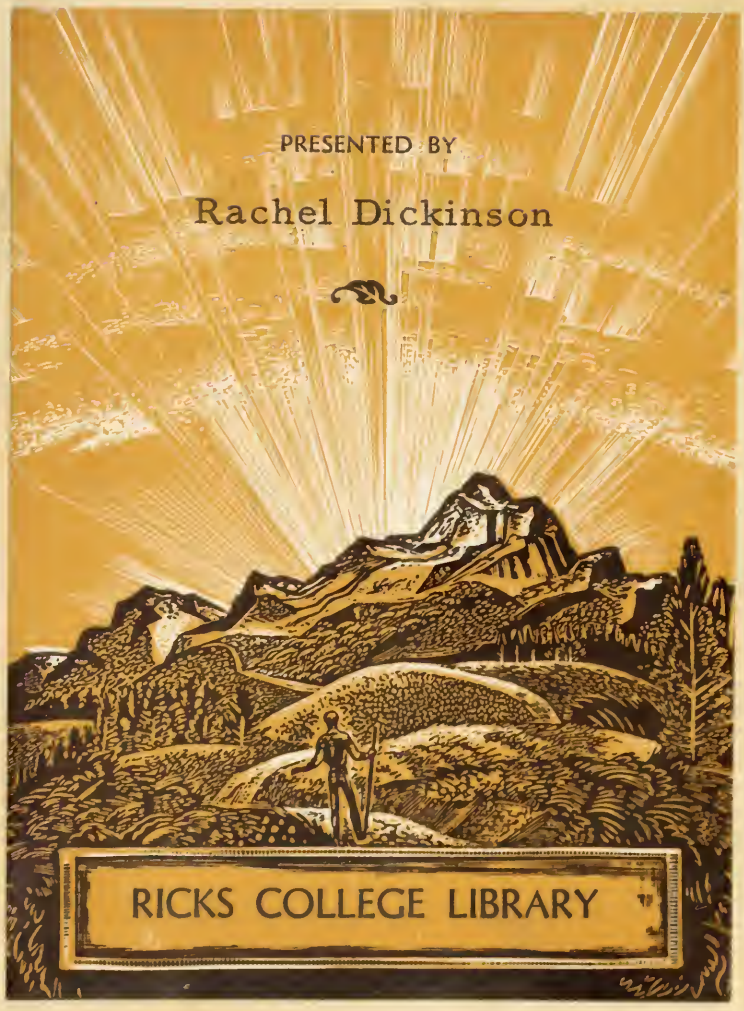

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THE

BYRON GALLERY;

A SERIES OF

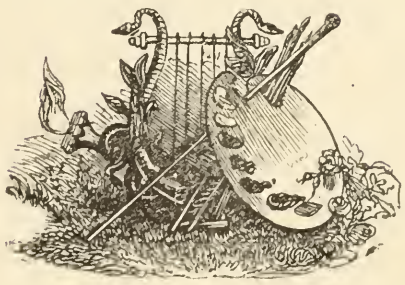
HISTORICAL EMBELLISHMENTS

TO

ILLUSTRATE THE POETICAL WORKS

OF

LORD BYRON.



LONDON:

PUBLISHED BY SMITH, ELDER AND CO. 65, CORNHILL.

1833.

MAR 26 1957

THE BYRON GALLERY.

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LIST OF THE EMBELLISHMENTS

WITH DIRECTIONS FOR PLACING THEM

IN THE VARIOUS EDITIONS OF LORD BYRON'S WORKS

THAT HAVE APPEARED

IN ENGLAND, FRANCE, GERMANY, AND AMERICA.

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PART I.

TITLE.	REFERENCE.	PAINTER.	ENGRAVER.
The Bride of Abydos	*Canto* 1. *Stanza* 11	H. Richter	W. Finden
Manfred	*Act* 1. *Scene* 1	H. Corbould	J. Romney
The Two Foscari	*Act* 5. *Scene* 1	T. Stothard, R.A.	E. J. Portbury
Don Juan	*Canto* 2. *Stanza* 185	H. Richter	E. Finden
Beppo	*Stanza* 15	J. P. Davis	J. Goodyear

PART II.

Mazeppa	*Stanza* 6	H. Richter	R. Staines
Parisina	*Stanza* 13	H. Richter	W. Chevalier
Hebrew Melodies	*She Walks in Beauty*	H. Richter	E. Finden
Deformed Transformed	*Part* 1. *Scene* 1	H. Richter	H. Cook
Heaven and Earth	*Part* 1. *Scene* 3	H. Richter	E. J. Portbury

PART III.

Manfred	*Act* 2. *Scene* 2	H. Howard, R.A.	F. Bacon
Hours of Idleness	*Love's last Adieu*	H. Richter	W. Finden
The Dream	*Stanza* 2	H. Corbould	J. Goodyear
Parisina	*Stanza* 2	E. C. Wood	W. Finden
Beppo	*Stanza* 89	H. Richter	S. S. Smith

PART IV.

TITLE.	REFERENCE.	PAINTER.	ENGRAVER.
The Corsair	*Canto* 3. *Stanza* 3	H. Richter	T. A. Dean
Don Juan	*Canto* 1. *Stanza* 97	E. T. Parris	S. S. Smith
The Countess Guiccioli	*Poems* *	E. C. Wood	T. A. Dean
Hebrew Melodies	*Jephtha's Daughter*	H. Richter	H. C. Shenton
The Two Foscari	*Act* 3, *last sentence*	S. J. E. Jones	E. J. Portbury

PART V.

Marino Faliero	*Act* 5. *end of Scene* 2	R. Westall, R.A.	W. Finden
Childe Harold	*Canto* 1. *Stanza* 11	E. T. Parris	F. Bacon
Don Juan	*Canto* 1. *Stanza* 92	H. Richter	Charles Rolls
Lara	*Canto* 2. *Stanza* 24	S. J. E. Jones	W. Chevalier
Childe Harold	*Canto* 4. *Stanza* 177	H. Richter	R. Staines

PART VI.

Childe Harold	*Canto* 4. *Stanza* 115†	Sir T. Lawrence, P.R.A.	C. G. Lewis
The Maid of Athens	*Poems*	A. E. Chalon, R.A., ‡	H. T. Ryall
The Corsair	*Canto* 3. *Stanza* 5	H. Richter	R. Baker
The Bride of Abydos	*Canto* 1. *Stanza* 10	Decaisne	S. Sangster
The Island	*Canto* 4. *Stanza* 9	H. Richter	H. C. Shenton
Sardanapalus	*Act* 3. *Scene* 1	E. T. Parris	G. A. Periam

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* Volume xii. p. 15, of London Edition, 1833—and in "Life of Byron," of the Paris and other Foreign Editions—Poem, "River, that rollest by the Ancient Walls."

† If the Byron Gallery is bound up as a separate Volume, this Plate will form the Frontispiece.

‡ From the Original and very beautiful Portrait, by C. R. Cockerell, Esq., taken at Athens, in 1813.

Painted by T Stothard R A

Engraved by E J Portbury

WILL NOW DESCEND THE STAIRS BY WHICH I MOUNTED
TO SOVEREIGNTY — THE GIANT'S STAIRS, ON WHOSE
BROAD EMINENCE I WAS INVESTED JOINT

19191

SHE WAS PENSIVE, NOR PERCEIVED
HER OCCUPATION, NOR WAS GRIEVED
NOR GLAD TO LOSE OR GAIN: BUT STILL
PLAY'D ON FOR HOURS, AS IF HER WILL
YET FOUND HER TO THE PLACE.

MAXI PIA

AND THEREFORE BOW'D HE FOR A SPACE,
AND PASS'D HIS SHAKING HAND ALONG
HIS EYE, TO VEIL IT FROM THE THRONG,
WHILE HUGO RAISED HIS CHAIN'D HANDS,
AND FOR A BRIEF DELAY DEMANDS
HIS FATHER'S EAR

PARISINA

ONE SHADE THE MORE, ONE RAY THE LESS,
HAD HALF IMPAIR'D THE NAMELESS GRACE
WHICH WAVES IN EVERY RAVEN TRESS,
OR SOFTLY LIGHTENS O'ER HER FACE;
WHERE THOUGHTS SERENELY SWEET EXPRESS,
HOW PURE, HOW DEAR THEIR DWELLING PLACE.

HEBREW MELODIES

OH! HENCHBACK!

WAS BORN SO, MOTHER!

OH!

OF SEVEN SONS

FOR HE HAD BEEN SO,

AND NEVER SEEN THE LIGHT!

THE DEFORMED TRANSFORMED.

THEY ARE GONE! THEY HAVE DISAPPEARD AMIDST THE ROAR
OF THE FORSAKEN WORLD! AND NEVER MORE,
WHETHER THEY LIVE, OR DIE WITH ALL EARTH'S LIFE,
NOW NEAR ITS LAST, CAN AUGHT RESTORE
ANAH UNTO THESE EYES

HEAVEN & EARTH

1919

SON OF EARTH!
WHAT WOULD'ST THOU WITH ME.
MISSEL

OH MAY THY PATH BE THE SUNSHINE OF YOUTH
LOVE TWINED ROUND THEIR CHILDHOOD HIS FLOWERS AS THEY GREW
THEY FLOURISH'D AWHILE IN THE SEASON OF TRUTH,
YET WITHER'D BY THE WINTER OF LOVE'S LAST ADIEU!

MOORE'S IRISH MELODIES

THESE TWO, A MAIDEN AND A YOUTH, WERE THERE
GAZING — THE ONE ON ALL THAT WAS BENEATH
FAIR AS HERSELF — BUT THE BOY GAZED ON HER,
AND BOTH WERE YOUNG, AND ONE WAS BEAUTIFUL:

THE DREAM

SHE LISTENS — BUT NOT FOR THE NIGHTINGALE —
THOUGH HER EAR EXPECTS AS SOFT A TALE.
THERE GLIDES A STEP THROUGH THE FOLIAGE THICK,
AND HER CHEEK GROWS PALE — AND HER HEART BEATS QUICK.
BUT IT WHISPERS A VOICE THROUGH THE RUSTLING LEAVES,
AND HER BLUSH RETURNS, AND HER BOSOM HEAVES.

FORTESCUE

"SIR," QUOTH THE TURK, "TIS NO MISTAKE AT ALL
"THAT LADY IS *MY WIFE!*" MUCH WONDER PAINTS
THE LADY'S CHANGING CHEEK, AS WELL IT MIGHT;
BUT WHERE AN ENGLISHWOMAN SOMETIMES FAINTS,
ITALIAN FEMALES DON'T DO SO OUTRIGHT.

BEPPO.

—— SHE, THAT DAY HAD PASS'D
IN WATCHING ALL THAT HOPE PROCLAIM'D A MAST;
SADLY SHE SATE. ——

THE RESIGN

THOSE LONELY WALKS, AND LENGTHENING REVERIES,
COULD NOT ESCAPE THE GENTLE JULIA'S EYES;
SHE SAW THAT JUAN WAS NOT AT HIS EASE;
BUT THAT WHICH CHIEFLY MAY, AND MUST SURPRISE,
IS, THAT THE DONNA INEZ DID NOT CHASE
HER ONLY SON WITH QUESTION OR SURMISE;
WHETHER IT WAS SHE DID NOT SEE, OR WOULD NOT,
OR, LIKE ALL VERY CLEVER PEOPLE, COULD NOT.

DON JUAN.

Painted by F. C. Wood, after an original Miniature

Engraved by T. A. Dean

THE VOICE OF MY BELOVED IS HEARD
AND O! HOW BLEST BE BLOOD AT NO MORE,
IF THE HAND THAT I LOVE LAY ME LOW,
THERE CANNOT BE PAIN IN THE BLOW!

Painted by S. A. E. Jane. Engraved by E. J. Portbury.

Doge. MY SON, YOU ARE FEEBLE; TAKE THIS HAND.
Jac. Foscari. ALAS! MUST YOUTH SUPPORT ITSELF ON AGE
AND I WHO OUGHT TO BE THE PROP OF YOURS?
Loredano. TAKE MINE.
Marina. TOUCH IT NOT, FOSCARI; 'TWILL STING YOU.
SIGNOR, STAND OFF! *THE TWO FOSCARI.*

Published by Smith, Elder & Co. Cornhill & London.

Painted by Richard Westall, R.A. Engraved by A. Finden

Doge WHEN SHE SHAKES OFF THIS TEMPORARY DEATH,
I SHALL BE WITH THE ETERNAL.
ONE LOOK! – HOW COLD HER HAND! — AS COLD AS MINE
SHALL BE ERE SHE RECOVERS. — GENTLY TEND HER,
AND TAKE MY LAST THANKS.

MARINO FALIERO

Published by Smith Elder & Co. Cornhill London

Painted by E. T. Parris. Engraved by F. Bacon.

HIS HOUSE HIS HOME HIS HERITAGE, HIS LANDS,
THE LAUGHING DAMES IN WHOM HE DID DELIGHT,
WHOSE LARGE BLUE EYES, FAIR LOCKS, AND SNOWY HANDS,
MIGHT SHAKE THE SAINTSHIP OF AN ANCHORITE;
AND LONG HAD FED HIS YOUTHFUL APPETITE,
HIS GOBLETS BRIMM'D WITH EVERY COSTLY WINE,
AND ALL THAT MOTE TO LUXURY INVITE,
WITHOUT A SIGH HE LEFT.

CHILDE HAROLDE

Published by Sherwood Gilbert & Co Corn Hill, London.

Engraved by C. Rolls

HE THOUGHT ABOUT HIMSELF AND THE WHOLE EARTH,
OF MAN THE WONDERFUL, AND OF THE STARS,
AND HOW THE DEUCE THEY EVER COULD HAVE BIRTH;
AND THEN HE THOUGHT OF EARTHQUAKES, AND OF WARS,
HOW MANY MILES THE MOON MIGHT HAVE IN GIRTH,
OF AIR BALLOONS, AND OF THE MANY BARS
TO PERFECT KNOWLEDGE OF THE BOUNDLESS SKIES;
AND THEN HE THOUGHT OF DONNA JULIA'S EYES.

DON JUAN.

Published by Smith, Elder & Cº Cornhill London

ROUSED BY THE SUDDEN SIGHT AT SUCH A TIME,
AND SOME FORBODING THAT IT MIGHT BE CRIME,
HIMSELF UNHEEDED, WATCH'D THE STRANGER'S COURSE,
WHO REACH'D THE RIVER, BOUNDED FROM HIS HORSE,
AND LIFTING THENCE THE BURTHEN WHICH HE BORE,
HEAVED IT THE BANK, AND DASH'D IT FROM THE SHORE

Drawn by H. Richter. Engraved by R. Staines.

OH! THAT THE DESERT WERE MY DWELLING-PLACE,
WITH ONE FAIR SPIRIT FOR MY MINISTER,
THAT I MIGHT ALL FORGET THE HUMAN RACE,
AND, HATING NO ONE, LOVE BUT ONLY HER!

CHILDE HAROLD.

Published by Smith, Elder & Cº Cornhill, London.

Painted by A.E. Chalon, R. A.

Engraved by H.T. Ryall.

THE MAID OF ATHENS

Published by Smith Elder & Cº Cornhill London

Drawn by H. Richter. Engraved by [illegible]

— NOW HEAR!
I HAVE A COUNSEL FOR THY GENTLER EAR:
I DO MISTRUST THEE, WOMAN! AND EACH WORD
OF THINE STAMPS TRUTH ON ALL SUSPICION HEARD.

CORSAIR

Painted [illegible]

THE NEXT FOND MOMENT SAW HER SEAT
HER FAIRY FORM AT SELIM'S FEET:
"THIS ROSE TO CALM MY BROTHER'S CARES
"A MESSAGE FROM THE BULBUL BEARS;
"IT SAYS TO NIGHT HE WILL PROLONG
"FOR SELIM'S EAR HIS SWEETEST SONG."

BRIDE OF ABYDOS.

Published by [illegible]

Drawn by H. Richter

Engraved by H. C. Shenton

SHE AS HE GAZED WITH GRATEFUL WONDER, PRESSED
HER SHELTERED LOVE TO HER IMPASSIONED BREAST,
AND SUITED TO HER SOFT CARESSES TOLD
AN OLDEN TALE OF LOVE. —

THE ISLAND

Published by [illegible] Cornhill, London

Painted by J. H. Parris. Engraved by J. A. Vinter.

Pania — LOOK TO THE PORTALS;
AND WITH YOUR BEST SPEED TO THE WALLS WITHOUT,
YOUR ARMS! TO ARMS! THE KING'S IN DANGER, MONARCH!
EXCUSE THIS HASTE, —— 'TIS FAITH.

SARDANAPALUS.